

R. N. Southamptn

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C. & T.
MASQUERADE.

A Collection
of new
ENIGMAS, Logographs, Charades, REBUSSES,
Queries and Transpositions.

VOL. II.



To be continued annually.

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TO VOLUME II.

THE favorable reception and distinguished patronage, the first volume of this little work has met with, have been highly gratifying to the Editors, who have spared no pains to render this number equally acceptable. The merit of either volume must be wholly ascribed to those friends who have so kindly exerted themselves in their favor, and by whose assistance this Publication has acquired a superiority over every other of the same kind.

In compliance with the wish of many of their friends they have deviated from their original plan of giving the solutions, and instead of affixing them to the succeeding number, each future volume will have the answers subjoined to it: the solutions of both volumes will be found annexed to this.

SOUTHAMPTON:

JAN. I. 1798.

ADVERTISEMENT

TO VOL. II.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Favors received from BATH, SALISBURY, WINCHESTER, TUNBRIDGE, ISLE OF WIGHT, REDBRIDGE, HACKNEY, and those from their particular Friends in *Wimpole - Street*, LONDON, and in SOUTHAMPTON, the Editors beg leave most gratefully to acknowledge, soliciting, at the same time, a Continuance of them.

Communications for the Work may be addressed to
T. BAKER, Printer, Southampton.

JANUARY 1, 1798.

THE first Volume of this Work being now out of Print, the Public are informed that a new Edition is in the Press, and will be ready for delivery in the ensuing Month.

THE
MASQUERADE, &c.

ENIGMAS.

I.

BEHOLD I'm come! why surely not know
I am the guest that you expect to see: [me!
You scratch your noddle, and at me you stare,
And say, I know not who or what you are;
'Tis strange! we're old acquaintance! yet 'tis
Others mistake me oft as well as you: [true,
So I deceive the most acute and wise,
For you must know I'm always in disguise;
Of this a clear example I shall give,—
✓ I once was taken for a shabby sieve.

B

II.

II.

NOT from you affecting distance,
Lift to me, attentive man ;
Angels knew my sweet existence,
Long before your world began.

Do tumultuous passions fire you ? —
Oft the madden'd breast I tame :
Does an holy warmth inspire you ? —
I assist devotion's flame.

Brisk the clouded bosom cheering,
Dark'ning sorrow I disperse ;
Soft the lover's song endearing,
Fondly aid the tuneful verse.

If a nation's wrongs proclaiming,
I to vengeful deeds invite ;
And the soldier's mind inflaming,
Urge him to the bloody fight.

Yet do men declare it certain,
That my nature's milder breath,
Poison's venom'd rage diverting,
Strangely triumphs over death.

III.

III.

WITHOUT some kind of substance I'm not to
be found,

Yet no atom of substance is mine;
A light is observed to encompass me round,
But no one has known me to shine.

I fill up no space, but am seen very plain,
And observed to have shape and extent,
I lengthen, diminish, and lengthen again,
As in varied directions I'm sent.

You may call me fantastic, or fickle, or blind.

I'll acknowledge your epithet's due;
But let me entreat you to keep this in mind,
I am often the copy of you.

IV.

WHAT am I; — without whose aid and presence the fairest ladies never appear, though they are ashamed to be seen with me about them? Abundantly rich, and despicably poor; excellently good, and notoriously bad; by nature kind, and by nature churlish; I am held in contempt and in estimation; am coveted and rejected;

jected ; dreaded and desired. Endowed with talents which no wit of man can equal, yet am I, with some, a proverb for dulness ; others, altho' I am not a professed poet, declare my compositions admirable. I am called insensible of favors, yet few attentions are paid me without an adequate return. If I have been the ruin of many, I am perpetually bestowing wealth : if I have given poison to men, I never have refused an antidote : if I have reduced the healthy to sickness, I have restored the sickly to health. Men call me a reservoir of death, — I am a source of life. Those who have studied me most say, I am always changing,—I am still the same : they call my tenor uniform,—I am a jumble of contradictions. My temper perpetually varies : sometimes I am light, sometimes heavy ; dull at times, at times cheerful. As my cold or hot dispositions happen to vary, the very fluids in my veins are chilled or warmed. Some imperfections I have confessed, but whatever others I may be taxed with, the reputation of many good qualities is deservedly mine : and it certainly must be acknowledged rather my misfortune than my fault, that while generally employed in procuring blessings for others, I lie under a general curse myself.

V.

TWO brethren from a num'rous band,
By choice and right selected;
Behold where flourishing we stand,
Protecting and protected.

For know, two savage beasts of prey
Are ready to attend us,
And at our side will still display
Their power to defend us:

Though silent and unmoved we stand,
Whilst they protect our borders,
None shall dispute our high command,
Or disobey our orders.

And as by fortune destined thus,
To an exalted station,
Our brethren cannot act for us
In any place or nation:

Though we in common with them all,
As you may daily see,
Obey at once the meanest call,
Nor lose our dignity.

Like lawyers equally we take
The part of right and wrong ;
Like worldlings we the weak forsake,
And join the great and strong.

The first-born doth in England dwell,
And there has ever been :
The second, and the truth I tell,
Is still in Ireland seen.

In the last age we'd not obtain'd
Our present rank and pow'r ;
A rank that we have long maintain'd,
Unto this very hour.

And as all England once agreed
In wishing us to gain it ;
May their endeavours still succeed,
That we may long retain it.



VI.

I AM no salamander, tho' sprung from the fire ;
No fish, tho' to water indebted for birth ;
No bird, tho' aloft I am seen to aspire ;
No reptile, tho' taking my being from earth.

Has

Has this number of parents astonishment bred?
Then what shall your greater astonishment be,
That my numberless parents, the quick and the
dead,
Have fervently glow'd to give being to me!
It was I had the honor to go to the skies,
From the sacrifice well-approved Abel had
made;
And with sweetest perfumes was I known to arise,
When the Jews their commanded acknow-
ledgment paid.
Tho' tax'd with no sin, nor upbraided with guile,
Yet my practice I own somewhat evil appears;
The nymph chaste as snow, am I prone to defile,
And have many a beautiful eye bathed in tears.

VII.

BEHOLD in me a work of art; design'd
To be a friend and guide to all mankind.
In public stations I my country serve,
Nor do I ever from my duty swerve.
True to my meaning, to my purpose just,
'Twas never known that I betray'd my trust.

Of

Of philosophic turn of mind am I,
 The court and city equally I fly :
 But yet with hermits love I not to dwell,
 In grove sequester'd, or in gloomy cell ;
 But near the cheerful haunts of men reside,
 In letter'd ease, and learning's modest pride.
 Tho' letters are my support, my knowledge
 Was never yet attain'd in school or college :
 Silent and steady when I took my stand,
 I owed my learning to an humbler hand ;
 And where I first am fix'd remain I must,
 Till age and weakness lay me in the dust ;
 Yet true to wisdom's cause, to those who play'd
 While others studied, I refuse my aid,
 And unenlighten'd leave them still to stray,
 Perplex'd, unfriended, through the devious way.
 My figure is uncouth ;—one leg, no more
 I have ; but arms, two, three, and often four :
 Yet strange to tell, still true it may be said,
 My leg my body is, my arms my head.

VIII.

JUST. emblem of the fickle mind,
 My airy measures change as wind :

Devious

Devious from clime to clime I range,
True only to perpetual change ;
Now to the fainting trav'ler's aid,
Calmly I spread the grateful shade ;
Fair light fits smiling on my brow,
And through my form new beauties glow :
And now with threat'ning darkness crown'd,
Dread and dismay I deal around ;
Bid the rude torrent sweep the earth,
And, bellowing red-wing'd fury forth,
In the dire work of death engage,
While black destruction speaks my rage,
Again my soft'ning aspect clears,
Pale man recovers from his fears :
And now my deep-mouth'd terror's o'er,
I vanish, and am seen no more.

IX.

IN shining crimson clad, and uncontroul'd,
I soon subdue the great, the rich, the bold ;
Oft when I come, I call for gen'rous wine,
And then perhaps depart,—such grace is mine !
To me great lords and princes tribute bring
Of viands nice and ev'ry dainty thing :
Ungrateful I ! on these fine things I dine,
And strait these lords and princes I confine.

X.

X. †

How dare you impudents agree
To write my secret history ?
One secret yet you never knew,—

My name !
You blund'ring self-conceited crew,
For shame !

Now don't imagine I shall tell
What you pretend to know so well ;
Ay, beg of me to speak it out,—
I shan't ;
And as for finding it without,
You can't.

Could you for once, d'ye think, agree
To leave your whims, and trust to me ?
Nor hunt me, as you've done for fame,
Headlong ;
And call me many a wanton name,—
All wrong !

Why then I'll shew,—make much of that,
Not *whom* I am indeed, but *what* ;

My

My name must still remain conceal'd ;

Don't mind it :

Matter enough shall be reveal'd,

But find it.

I'm one of those illustrious wights

That take to frolicking o' nights,

Seducing silly girls away,

And lads ;

Ay, and yourselves I've led astray,

Old dads.

After so many a wild vagary,

I've sober reason to be wary,

And fear a treatment something ill ;

Sad scrape !

But hunt me how or where you will,

I'll scape :

E. g. I just present my face,

Your wisdoms blunder to the chace,

And roar " Watch ! watch ! he springs the

" flough !

" The brook !

" And whither has he vanish'd now ? "

Go look !

XI.

WITH wonder be my talents heard !
With rev'rence be my pow'r averr'd !
Without a claim to pow'r divine,
Creation's ample range is mine :
Man, reptile, beast, whatever lives,
Size, shape, and look, from me receives.
Oft without aid from grosser earth,
My subtler creatures take their birth ;
With airy vapors as they rise,
I people all th'extensive skies.
At my command creation swarms,
And empty nothing teems with forms.
Witches and goblins, fairies, elves,
Yea gods and goddesses themselves,
Existence owe to me alone,
And to my sway obedience own.
I find amusement for the stage ;
'Tis I who swell the poet's page :
Avon's sweet bard by me was fired,
And Milton's glowing pen inspired.
Once more my merits to declare,—
E'en you yourselves, enchanting fair !
Except I render'd men your slaves,
Would go unmated to your graves.

XII.

XII.

WE have long been employ'd, and rich favors
enjoy'd,
Of titles, atchievements, and honor ;
Tho' what time they began, no heralds explain,
Or who the first generous donor.

Some in gold are drefs'd fine, some in adamant
shine,
Some are arm'd with a brass constitution ;
Some in silver or steel set enshrined, and ne'er feel,
Thro' ages, the least diminution.

Yet our size is so small, you may venture to call
Our whole race Lilliputians by nature ;
But what still is more strange, the creation we
range,
And challenge the form of each creature.

Much time, skill, and care, makes us be what
we are ;
But our sons, with incredible quickness,
In a moment aspire to the bulk of their fire,
And father themselves by their likeness.

C

Thus

Thus a numerous store serve the rich and the poor,
And maintain the just rights of mankind ;
Add a sanction to law, keep the tyrants in awe,
And their subjects in fetters confine.

But we ought not to boast, when for us to our cost,
We're afraid a worse fortune remains ;
For if truth must be own'd, many thousands are
found
Of our worthies still hanging in chains.

XIII.

I HAVE arms, but no legs, yet I run a great way,
I sleep all the night, ay, and sometimes all day.
I'm a native of Germany, some say of France,
'Tis certain that there I was first taught to dance.
When in England, am cramp'd by the fogs of
November,
But brought back to life by the frosts of De-
cember ;
I am there taught to speak, yet 'tis strange, and
my way,
Those who set my tongue wagging don't know
what I say !

XIV.

XIV.

SELDOM am I the theme of poet's lays ;
Seldom does finger warble forth my praise :
My worth's not great, my beauty nothing rare,
Yet are there some who think me worth their care.
In peaceful state once undisturb'd I lay
Till that sad hour, that inauspicious day,
When I was torn from peace and balmy rest,
For oh ! the helpless ever are oppress !
Dragg'd from my dark abode by some un-
polish'd wight,
Exposed to common view and glaring light ;
Yet when my form is torn with sharpen'd steel,
Tho' by the hands of those perhaps unused to feel,
They who unmoved the saddest tale can hear,
May turn their heads aside, and drop a tear.

XV.

WE'RE a numerous brotherhood under one set
roof,
Where we dwell pretty snug, tho' it's not water
proof :
Tho' of different sides, yet we ne'er disagree ;
And tho' not all single, from quarrels live free.

We are people of taste, love young company best,
And with age never long are contented to rest.
Sometimes, I confess, we're a very loose set,
And both hollow and false, I own with regret.
You can't call us fish, tho' like them we are scal'd,
Or bird, tho' with powder and lead we're assail'd.
We've a rooted aversion to quit our abode,
Tho' a thoroughfare wide, and near a great road ;
We besides have a lodger, who makes a great din,
Whom, do all we can, we can ne'er keep within ;
And tho' we're so sociable, much you will wonder,
That the moment he's out, we're disjoin'd and
afunder.
If disposed, we might justly complain of our lot,
For tho' never born, we are mortal, and rot.
Without organs of speech we make a great clatter,
And oft, unaddress'd, most impertinent chatter.
We're much valued for beauty, are frequently
drawn,
And in certain apartments hung up to adorn.
For wisdom and sweetness we're famed far and
near,
But still most in seasons of anger appear.
In all weathers we're wrapt up in fur by a slut,
And without scar or blemish at all times are cut.
If you guess us not now, after what has been said,
You deserve we should never come into your head.

XVI.

NO more his Delphic maid shall Phœbus boast,
Or her the wonder of Campania's coast ;
Lost is the glory of Dodona's grove ;
Forgot the sacred name of Lybian Jove ;
We, we alone, of all the prescient train,
Amid the wreck of time the same remain.
Two sister Sibyls we, profoundly sage,
Who, read in destiny's mysterious page,
Have flood the oracle of ages past,
And shall while folly and profusion last.
Where Aurengzebe once fix'd his regal seat,
Reposed our father, greatest of the great ;
A warrior he, when Philip's conqu'ring son
Beheld a subject world beneath his throne ;
Conceiv'd within his head from thence we sprung,
As fabling poets of Minerva sung ;
And to compensate his parental throes,
His age protected from insulting foes :
But oh ! at length he fell ; when forced to roam
Far from our native fields and happy home ;
A friendly sage (for friendly then he seem'd)
From mean obscurity our youth redeem'd,
Gave the first polish to our ripening years,
And bade subside our sorrows and our fears ;

But, fashion'd to his will, his point he gain'd,
For oh ! our virgin purity he stain'd ;
Yet gave us in return prophetic skill,
And future good to know and future ill.
How far more blest the wise Cassandra proved,
Who, when his suit divine Apollo moved,
His gift accepted, but the God beguiled,
And kept her maiden honors undefiled.
Yet, while her words no credence e'er could gain,
No mortal e'er our prescience durst arraign,
Anxious to learn what fate high heav'n shall send,
See daily multitudes our fane attend ;
Who wish, yet dread, the great result to know,
The great result, that makes their weal or woe ;
For in one hour, if we the chance declare,
Irus is rich and Attalus is bare :
Meanwhile, within a darksome cave immured,
With gates of flesh and bars of bone secured,
We wait, as erst the sage Cumean dame,
Till the dread furor agitates our frame,
When sudden thunders thro' the cave resound,
And rude convulsions shake the dark profound ;
Ope fly the gates, no bars our way oppose,
But forth we rush, and heav'n's high will disclose ;
Yet, speechless from our birth, kind fate supplies
That want, and deals responses from our eyes.

XVII.

SANS souci, sans fatigue,
Sans cabale, et sans brigue,
Sans crédit, sans amis,
Lecteur, je m'enrichis.

Dans ma maison l'on vient en foule ;
Du hasard inconstant la boule
Pour moi roule tres-constamment ;
Je reçois tout sérieusement,
Simple, modeste, et sans parure,
Jamais je ne souris aux biens de la nature,
A tous je fais un froid accueil ;
Mais quelquefois j'ai de l'orgueil :
Vous, que ce vice blesse,
Passez-moi donc cette foiblesse.
Eh quoi ! chacun n'a-t-il pas ses défauts ?
Le mien n'est dû qu'au vain esprit des gros,
Qui follement veulent que je décele
Par un côté les biens que je recele.
Qu'as-tu dit, babillard ? Te voilà tout à nu !
Eh ! d'accord, cher lecteur, je veux être connu :
Pour toi je ne puis disparaître,
Et c'est le tems de me connoître,
Ou jamais non, puisqu'entrant sous mon toit,
J'y suis, et cependant personne ne me voit.

LOGO-

LOGOGRIPHS.

I.

BEHOLD! among this *motley group* I come,
A character well known in ancient Rome;
Companion fit for folly's giddy train,
For I am falsehood all in every grain;
Yet underneath disguise fair truth may lurk,
As fightless moles in darkness always work.
My origin, as custom is, I'll trace,
As justly due to Adam's lordly race;
For from no other source I e'er can spring,
And to my parents oft much riches bring.
On mother earth no claim I e'er can have,
Unless perchance she furnishes my grave.
My garb is various, as gay fashion rules,
For her dominion reaches e'en the schools;
There you may find me, teaching boys so young
They scarce can understand their mother tongue,
To lisp in accents parrot-like their talk
Of language dead, and moral under mask.
Yet me they know from childhood's early days,
For nurses and old school-dames sing my praise.

In

In days of yore, in language bold and plain,
I told my tale to each enamour'd swain,
But in these modern days am grown more coy,
And tender sympathetic strains employ.
In drefs I'm prone to follow man my fire,
And animals supply me with attire ;
I frequently with gold am made to shine,
And yet am seldom thought at all too fine ;
With the bright rainbow's tints I often vie,
But all this serves as cov'ring to a lie ;
And persons who of me make too much use
Are almost always subject to abuse.
Perhaps too much I have already said
On what's intended only as a head,
From which I form the logogriph below,
As time and patience will most clearly show :
Yet if you like not what I've said above,
But riddles more concise do best approve,
Transpose the letters then with nicest care,
They'll show a town in Europe large and fair,
For sounds harmonious so well known to fame,
That to an instrument it gives the name.
The whole, no doubt, will soon be found with
ease ;
No more I'll say, dissect me as you please.

To

To wander ; a prognostic ; and a fruit ;
Two English rivers ; and a useful brute ;
A famous vale ; what often gains a trick ;
A motley color ; and a walking stick ;
A vehicle ; and what at church is said ;
What's round below, and pointed at the head ;
A female ;—and what ornaments her neck ;
A dainty which may oft your table deck ;
What we don't want, when we have had enough ;
A lord of the creation ; and to stuff ;
A Hebrew measure ; and a useful grain ;
A drinking cup ; and noise denoting pain ;
A piece of land ; what never can be twice ;
What ev'ry creature has ; a common spice ;
A valued metal ; and the bane of joy ;
What does, to get his task, the idle boy ;
A sportive contest ; and a trackless place ;
The number valued by the human race ;
A limb ; what oft begins a Scottish name ;
A musical composer of great fame ;—
What aided his sweet strains ; to gain by toil ;
A place that's privileged ; and term for spoil ;
A sailor's help to plough the wat'ry deep ;
Nick-name for an old woman, or old sheep ;
The dawn which dissipates the gloom of night ;
A field in heraldry ; a fever's height ;

What

What epicures admire in a smelt ;
 An emp'ror ; — what he was ; — and where he
 dwelt ;
 A quantity of paper ; and a bird ;
 Of what in hist'ry we have often heard ;
 Two articles ; two negatives ; myself ;
 And what denotes a scarcity of pelf ;
 An inward part ; what oft a horse has done ; —
 And what with speed he gets before he's won ;
 One who arrives ; — with what he is ; — and did ;
 And what a godmother to be is bid ;
 Two numbers of a verb that's common found ;
 Not distant far ; the segment of a round ;
 And those whose fames through all the world
 resound. }

If you my parent's properties unfold,
 Offsprings just one and seventy may be told.

II.

JE prends naissance dans les bois ;
 A te tirer du sang je m'y tiens toujours preté ;
 Mais je deviens un petit poids
 Si, t'ayant outragé, tu me tranches la tete.

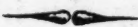
A FLOWER

A FLOWER POT,
ENIGMATICALLY DESCRIBED.

THE mirror of a goddess.
The sister of friendship unemployed.
The enemy of mankind in a thicket.
A vocal piece, and a summer insect.
A forest tree, and a piece of bacon.
The nation's wealth.
The wonder of a city in America.
What the jealous never enjoy.
The support of life, and the standard of glory.
A sudden bite, and a constellation.
A diadem.
Half a precious stone, and what is my own.
An aerial chorister, and an incitement to speed.
A shell fish.
A city, and self-esteem.
An ugly reptile, and a useful plant.
Without end.
Far from four added to sharp.
A sanguinary foldier.
Congealed water, and the smallest particle of it.
A patriarch's vision.
A light body belonging to a royal personage.
An attribute of upright men.
A musical instrument, and a latin conjunction.

CHA-

CHARADES.



I.

THOUGH last created, first of rulers I,
Yet do a mother's honor'd name imply;
And Neptune's wave to my known pow'r
submits:—

Now find my first, ye enigmatic wits.
For man to imitate, you'll find my next
Held an example in the sacred text;
The master who disdains not such a guide,
Will surely for his household well provide.
Harder than polish'd steel, behold me now,
The brightest gem that India's mine can show:
Attractive, yet repellent too I prove,
Adorn the fair, and sparkle as I move;
Or dark or murky I perchance may seem,
Tho' Sol should grace me with his radiant beam:
If more I say, too plain I shall appear,
Nor *masquerade* it till another year.

D

II.

II.

MY first from distant regions came,
In Ireland too it has a name ;
It's found in glass, tho' many swear
The glass is empty when it's there.

My next with subtle force prevails,
As strong as locks, or bolts, or nails ;
The sportsman often seeks it's aid,
Nor guns without it could be made.

My whole with rage and cruel thirst,
It's dagger plunges in my first ;
The mangled wretch a victim lies,
While mirth triumphant rends the skies.



III.

MY first, a Jew's abomination,
Oft aids a Christian celebration ;
When Christians wish'd the rascals quiet,
Jews with my second made a riot.
My peaceful whole,—O be it's comforts sweet !
Supports the pride of Britain's envied fleet.

IV.

IV.

To a Lady.

HEALTH, joy, and happiness, my first attend,
The ardent lover, and the tender friend ;
And when the name, as soon it must, shall cease,
In future blessings may she find increase.
In humble guise my second I present,
Oft as a servant to Newmarket sent ;
Yet let him to the wardrobe have resort,
Rising in rank, he'll figure it at court.
Uniting both will shew the man you love,
Of manners gentle, constant as the dove ;
His name too fading, he retains another,
As parent dear, and kinder than a brother.

V.

MY vast capacious first contains
Enough to shatter all your brains :
No Hercules would undertake
My pond'rous second weight to heave :
But join the bulky pair, you'll make
A pigmy, perching on your sleeve.

VI.

MY first matures the lovely spring,
And tempts the feather'd choir to sing
 In many a varied note :
My next to carriages belong,
Or, in neat order ranged along,
 Support the ripening fruit.

Soon as my blooming first appears,
Both old and young forget their cares,
 To flock around my whole ;
Where rustic mirth, and merry glee,
In the broad note of jollity,
 Expand the peasant's soul.

VII.

WHY for my first should tears bedew my eyes,
While for his health my fondest pray'rs arise ?
But that my second waits the fav'ring breeze
To waft that first to cold Arcadia's seas ;
O may my third no loss by absence find,
No weak suspension in my lab'ring mind ;
But in this breast, as durable as fair,
For ever keep it's much-loved image there.

VIII.

VIII.

MY first, well ruminated, life supplies;
From my dark next a tyrant life destroys;
Each plain assertion is so plainly true,
That if you find it not, the whole is you.



IX.

O GUARD you 'gainst my savage first,—
Sharp fang'd, loud tongued, impetuous, curst!
Would you attentively be heard,
Against my noisy second guard:
Now let the ardent furies meet,
And see an antidote to heat.



X.

MY circulating first the host
Employs, your dinner to prepare;
And though my second rules the roast,
Pray of my furious third beware:
Better on herbs to dine alone,
Than at the feast where she makes one.

XI.

BY how many a trick hast thou shown, naughty
first,
The features of beauty exactly reversed !
And thou, senseless second, in giving thy aid,
Ere her lover appear'd, hast disgusted the maid ;
Things of *art*, you shall form, when together
you've placed
A production that *Nature* has made to her taste.

XII.

My first is always ;
My second durable ;
My whole without end.

XIII.

IS trade your plan ? wish you 'by trade to live ?
Stick to my first, there due attendance give ;
Gad not abroad, sports of the field forsake,
Left like my second you be apt to break ;
Snug under both you then may rest secure,
Nor dream of ills which idlers must endure.

XIV.

XIV.

LOOK through eternity's vast space,
My first has there no resting place ;
My next's an organ of great use,
But often subject to abuse ;
Trifles my whole 'twixt lovers cause,
And from each other meet applause.

XV.

MY first includes all ; my second only a part ;
and my whole is salutary.

XVI.

MY first's a quadruped so fierce,
With eyes that speak it cruel,
Which, tho' not versed in cart or tierce,
Fights many a scratching duel.

My second prompts the bloody game,
And growls for want of prey :
My whole adorns full many a dame,
At ball, at rout, or play.

XVII.

XVII.

MY first's a fish one lake alone can boast ;
More than my second Eden never knew,—
A bliss, a plague, a tyrant, and a toast,
What hundreds sigh for, & what hundreds rue ;
My whole's a helper, tattler, and snuff-taker,
A washer, scolder, and—the devil take her !



XVIII.

MY first marks time ; my second spends it ;
and my whole tells it.



XIX.

MY first does innocence express ;
My second is a part of dress ;
United, they a period show,
That's free from passion, guilt, or woe.



XX.

MY first destroys my second, and my whole
destroys my first.

XXI.

XXI.

POURING destruction on the numerous foe,
In Cressy's field my first it's pow'r display'd ;
From mouth of cannon then no distant blow,
With thunder sent, the martial ranks dismay'd ;
Yet small it's force, no havock had it made,
Had not my second, firm, and well combined,
It's strength uniting, lent it's nervous aid,
And, springing, in the glorious contest join'd :
Eastward, to distant climes, my muse is driv'n,
There, where my third in fullen pomp is shown,
To state offenders oft with horror giv'n,
Dread instrument of death, and certain known.

XXII.

MY first denotes equality ;
My second denotes ability ;
My whole's a sort of simile.

XXIII.

MY first generally desires to be my second,
yet dreads the accomplishment of his wish, and
often indignantly refuses to be my third.

XXIV.

XXIV.

MY first, all fabled o'er with gloom,
Shuns the effulgent height of day :
My second, form'd on fashion's loom,
Gives female dress a neat display :
And in th'embraces of my whole I'm blest,
Whilst thro' my first I seek oblivion's rest.

XXV.

AS an emblem of sweetness my first is esteem'd ;
At the toilet my next of great service is deem'd ;
When united, so well put together am I,
No builder on earth can my fabric outvie.

XXVI.

WHENE'ER my first is named, all know full
well
A place where many learn'd professors dwell ;
My second, of a substance soft prepared,
Becomes by fire like stone, as firm and hard ;
My whole, when fashion'd by the sempstresses' care,
The belle delights to use, the beau to wear.

XXVII.

XXVII.

I TOOK your first in gentle kind ;
You gave my next in evil mind ;
Therefore, to check your foul intent,
My whole shall be your punishment.

XXVIII.

My first's the gift of mother Eve ;
My next's as old as Adam ;
Join'd, if my meaning you perceive,
Your humble servant, madam.

XXIX.

IN it's first form, my first, of better sort,
The life of man seems fitted to support ;
Tortured, to change it's nature and it's kind,
Airy like dust 'twill scud before the wind.
Consider well my second ; it to learn
Is man's first duty ; 'tis his last concern
To act it well ; it borders on the grave ;
Then e'en my third is impotent to save ;
Tho' strong and potent, vig'rous, stout, and hale,
What boots it ? then, alas ! 'twill nought avail !

XXX.

XXX.

WHEN men make a flash, and cut a great dash,
With their horses and houses and hounds,
The world will agree that my first they'll soon be,
When 'tis known that they live beyond bounds.

If 'tis e'er in your power to visit the tower,
And see all it's beauties so rare,
I will bet ten to one, that, before you have done,
You'll confess that my second was there.

Where there's tumult and noise, or a number of
boys,
And all is confusion and riot,
Then my whole will not fail your poor ears to
affail,
And in vain you will wish to be quiet.

XXXI.

THE man, tho' happy, of my first possessor,
Yet in my second finds his place of rest;
Both join'd describe my whole;—a prince,
we're told,
Whose martial subjects are let out for gold.

XXXII.

XXXII.

MY first's attendant on the great,
Sometimes for use, but more for state;
Is also seat of wisdom's store,
Whence learning may her depths explore.
My next, of low and humble station,
Boasts virtue worth our imitation,
And often's mention'd as a pattern,
To wake from sloth the idle flatterer.
My whole attracts a gaping crew,
Whenever it appears in view,
And, tho' it makes a festive day,
Is soon forgot and past away.

XXXIII.

MY first is a military station:
With my second you'd gladly dispense:
And my whole, for the use of the nation,
Is augmented from four to six pence.

XXXIV.

A child oft on my first does lie;
My next oft bears my whole on high.

E

XXXV.

XXXV.

Not Euclid's self my first could prove
A whole, with all his skill :
My next perchance your thoughts may rove
To top of house or hill ;
To spring my whole all sportsmen love,
When well equip'd to kill.

XXXVI.

MY first secure
May keep your door :
Mankind with zeal my next pursue :
My whole we make
For second's sake,
And very oft my whole we rue.

XXXVII.

OF my first I with rev'rence and love hear the
name ;
My second I ne'er will attend ;
My whole is the time to enjoy a round game,
And the season to welcome a friend.

XXXVIII.

XXXVIII.

MY first, the source of wit and joy supreme,
On thee, my friend, with pleasure I bestow :
O ! may my next with wholesome plenty teem,
From lux'ry free, ' that tempts but to destroy.'

And may my whole no sordid hoard contain,
No selfish bag ; no luncheon mould'ring lie ;
By av'rice taught inactive to remain,
And feed alone the greedy miser's eye.

XXXIX.

INFIRM and feeble by my second made
To expiate his crimes ;
Upon my whole my first sets out
And visits foreign climes.

XL.

FOR my first you must closely examine your
drefs :
In my second you largely confide :
My whole is a foe to the pleasures of life,
And by it a philosopher died.

XLI.

IN Europe's change my first appears ;
My next with joy a parent rears ;
My whole the gracious boon of heaven,
Exclusive to mankind is given.

XLII.

MY first is believ'd to have much of my second :
My second, not wise, yet like wisdom is reckon'd :
My whole has our ancestors terribly frighten'd,
But we of this age are much better enlighten'd.

XLIII.

AS you stroll on the plain,
My first is oft found :
As you follow my second,
You'll tread on sure ground.

My whole is a guide
For my first to obtain
What some call a want ;
You are left to explain.

XLIV.

XLIV.

MY first is a sound but imperfectly heard ;
My second, tho' small, is an object of terror ;
Then join these with skill, and you'll find, in
my third,
The offspring of fancy, and parent of error.

XLV.

MY first, for temper and for tongue,
Is to a proverb curst :
My second is for ever hung
By nature to my first.

When drawling periods without end
Exhaust the wearied soul,
To parson Spin-text as a friend,
I recommend my whole.

XLVI.

MY first is oft seen in a boat ;
For my second I pull off my coat ;
On my whole, tho' tormenting, I dote.

E₃

XLVII.

XLVII.

ONE evening lovely Celia said,
 "Come, Sir, now write me a charade;"
 'Alas!' I cried, 'what must it be?'
 "Poh!" cried the fair, "write one on me;"
 'Write one on you! my lovely friend!
 'I'll try my pen;—Sweet muse, descend!
 My first is you, they call you so
 Do ev'ry stranger, belle and beau:
 Had you my next, with those sweet charms,
 Lovers would flock like Hybla's swarms:
 Ah! then, perhaps, some swain prefer'd
 May doom me ever to my third.

XLVIII.

MY first is a title, which vain men suppose
 We spinsters all hope by their means to forego,
 Left my second hereafter, oh, *horrible chose!*
 We are destined to do to their likenesses below!
 But let the fops listen, while here I declare,
 And give credit for once to an honest maid's word;
 We should not dread the prospect, would they
 but forbear,
 By their art o'er our senses, to practise my third.

XLIX.

XLIX.

If here or there my first you pass,
You change your former clime ;
By next oppress you freely own,
All things must yield to time ;
In tracing *tout* the Welch are said,
Of all, to be the prime.

L.

My first is smart at repartee ;
My next lives in the spacious sea ;
Attempt my first, and miss your aim,
Depend my whole will be your name.

LI.

My first 'tis true may be a wound,
And give both smart and woe ;
But if my second's constant found,
It soothes full many a throe ;
My third in vain it's edge may boast
To awe the gallant tar,
Whose valour guards the British coast,
And mocks the din of war.

LII.

LII.

HARK ! how my first the welkin rends ;
My second often safety lends ;
But vain it's aid ! no power now
Can check my third's destructive blow.

LIII.

HOW dark my first, no night so dark appears ;
Unblest the husband who my second fears ;
My third is wisdom's fountain, and from me
Great wits derive their immortality.

LIV.

MY first is pleasure's gay resort ;
My second there oft needed ;
My whole was made to raise a laugh,
And surely has succeeded.

LV.

MY first adorns the fertile plains ;
My next you'll find a mill contains ;
My sportive whole my first among
Is heard to chaunt it's jocund song.

LVI.

LVI.

AT morn my first invites you forth
To taste what nature yields ;
At noon my second boasts it's worth,
From gardens, groves, and fields ;
At eve they both in one unite
To pass the hours away ;
To give both young and old delight,
My whole is form'd for play.

LVII.

MY first makes all nature appear with one face ;
My second has music and beauty and grace ;
And if this charade is not easily said,
My whole you deserve to have thrown at your
head.

LVIII.

BY my first there's no loss, nor yet is there gain ;
My second's destructive to sheep and to grain ;
My whole gives to gossiping folks a nick-name,
For like them as it's taught, it will praise or de-
fame.

LIX.

LIX.

CHLOE I love, and yet I plainly see
That I my first from her shall soon receive ;
Yet she's the very second made for me,
And that she loves me I would fain believe ;
But all her anxious friends around her cry,
He has my whole, 'tis madness to comply.

LX.

MY first is a fish that's well known ;
My second you do at your door :
My whole is a person you'll own,
Who, though he is frequently poor,
Yet oft may his service befriend you ;
Yet should you be ill,
And wish to be still,
His noise may most sorely offend you.

LXI.

My first can Sols bright rays obscure ;
My next can hardiest steel devour ;
Beware you give no cause to raise
My whole, which will obscure your praise.

LXII.

LXII.

MY first oft enlivens the darkness of night,
And o'er rich and poor it diffuses it's light ;
My next is of youth the corrector and sport,
Of office the sign, and of age the support ;
United 'tis changeful as Proteus of old,
'Tis form'd of all metals, but seldom of gold,
Of glass and of china sometimes it is found,
And likewise of wood if you search the world
round.

LXIII.

IN letters my first is a term of respect ;
With my second a table is frequently deckt,
And the sight of it once gave a king such delight,
That to make it my whole he dubb'd it a knight.

LXIV.

MY first is said of bottled liquors bright ;
My next is often overcome by might ;
My whole's descriptive of the man that's just,
Of stature stiff, or faithful to his trust.

LXV.

LXV.

THAT my first is supreme
I dare not deny,
Though I never could find
A just reason why :

For my next, it expresses
A great many things,
But I prize it the most
When comfort it brings :

When my first is my second,
What joy to my heart !
Tout au contraire, I sigh,
And feel the keen dart :

My whole is now scatter'd
The universe round,
And oft near your elbow
It is to be found.

LXVI.

MY first is heard but never seen ;
My next can charm the ear ;
Dissect my whole you close the scene,
And finish life's career.

LXVII.

LXVII.

THE character of my first teems with contradictions :—abounding in variety, yet still the same ; by nature hot, and by nature cold ; pleasant as the balmy nectar of the gods, yet disgusting as the most loathsome drug ; a friend to mankind, yet too often their greatest enemy. My power great, and universally acknowledged ; and the young and old, rich and poor, equally fall under my dominion : by my force the bravest are laid in the dust, and the most obstinate subdued. I give eloquence to the silent, and animate the most gloomy : I cheer the drooping heart, and afford to desponding misery a passing relief. Though possessed of such endearing qualities, I am capable of the greatest baseness, and fail not to secretly injure those who love me most ; and though I have the power to humble kings and princes, and bring them low, I contribute largely to support his majesty ; and am obliged to submit to the most arbitrary laws.

In the character of my second I am always the same ; attempt to change me, and I cease to be ; my worth only varies with the seasons ; and tho'

F

I am

I am at one time scorned, and even trod beneath
the feet, yet at another I am carefully treasured
up, and brought to table as the greatest luxury.

My whole, they say, is sweeter than honey;
and has the merit of quelling noise, and re-
lieving the afflicted.

LXVIII.

MY first is by thousands acknowledged the feat
Of the happiest minutes they know;
To thousands it proves but the gloomy retreat
Of debility, sickness, and woe:
'Twas it's lot at your birth ev'ry charm to survey,
With it your first moments were past;
Perhaps, (but, oh! far, very far, be that day!)
Perhaps it may witness your last.

My second is a motley thing,
Nabob, beggar, clown, or king;
'Tis what fools may meet with ease,
Knaves discover when they please,
Whilst the truly good and sage
Scarce behold it in an age;

'Tis

'Tis what time or chance may shew
Once to Cavendish and Crew ;
But, the time and chance combined,
'Tis what you will never find :
Shadow like it always wears
Whatever form the substance bears ;
Even Reynolds never drew
Likeness so exact and true :
'Tis in short a kind of brother,
What one glove is to the other.
My whole, tho' not in opposition,
Is form'd by party coalition ;
It's members are indeed but few,
Confined and limited to two :
'Tis, when rightly understood,
A public and a private good ;
Law and government defend it,
All the bishops recommend it ;
And, when free at will to choose it,
All are blockheads who refuse it.

LXIX.

ARRAY'D in green
The first is seen :

F2

Within

Within it's bed
 The next is fed :
 In insect's store
 The third explore ;
 Whose labor great
 Did it create.
 These three, behold,
 A fourth unfold ;
 Which, binding fast,
 Will ever last,
 Unless in fire
 It should expire,
 Losing it's light
 In endless night,
 And, dying, greet
 With vapor sweet.

LXX.

On a distinguished Person.

ILL-FATED is the wretch accurst,
 Whose steps are haunted by my first ;
 At ev'ry breeze and whistling wind
 He thinks he hears the foe behind ;

But

But when safe housed, and turn'd the key,
Once more from plague and teasing free,
If then well stored my next appears,
He bids adieu to grief and fears;
Joyous the sparkling glass goes round,
His hopes revive, his cares are drown'd.
Neptune bids fame proclaim my whole
From sea to sea, from pole to pole;
While, hov'ring o'er th'ensanguined deep,
He sees Batavia's Genius weep;
And, sportive round their sea-girt isle,
The British Naiads gaily smile;
In songs triumphant tell the foe,
Of Albion's joy and Belgium's woe.

LXXI.

On an eminent Senator.

MY first, a surly snappish elf,
Gets many a curse and kick:
My next demands the surgeon's aid;
The fight would make you sick:
My third bawls loudly for a peace,
And calls our statesmen blocks;
And says, (O strange!) to save the geese
You must admit the fox.

F₃

LXXII.

LXXII.

GARDEZ-vous bien de mon premier ; fais bon usage de mon second ; et vous eviterez mon tout ensemble.



LXXIII.

LES rois habitent ma premiere partie ; les femmes cachent ma seconde ; les hommes affichent mon tout.



LXXIV.

NE perdons point de tems ; courage, depechons ;
Donnez la torture à vos tetes,
Et devinez de deux façons
Mon un, mon deux, mon tout ; ce font autant
de betes.



LXXV.

MON premier vous parle en amant ; mon second imite mon premier : et sans mon tout ensemble vous ne me trouverez pas.

REBUSSES,

**REBUSSES,
TRANSPPOSITIONS, &c.**

I.

WHEN taken entire I'm a loud piercing found ;
Behead me, the best part of most things I'm
found ;

Repeat this again, I'm a quantity large
Of what to his majesty first must pay charge,
Ere in taking my image neat from the press,
It greatly improves my *new masquerade* drefs.
Difsect and tranfpofe me, each word I can make
Below you may find, if the trouble you take :
First and foremoft in rank an article ftands,
Ufed in every language as well as all lands ;
A god find out next, whom we fee in the fky ;
A female well known will another fupply ;
Ufeful to draw what old heroes oft mounted,
When vying to gain what an honor was counted ;
A town where the children of Lot fometime
dwelt ;
With what follows wounds we feverely have felt ;
What

What with sorrow we say is entail'd on mankind;
And what in most garments you'll certainly find;
What precedes a first magistrate moving in state;
And what we would do to a project we hate;
A word that I use when I speak of myself;
And that which at cards will insure you the
pelf;

A river whose fame is in England well known;
And one we oft fleece of his coat for our own;
An epoch historians frequently name;
And what a hot iron will do to our frame;
A short word, number one must always precede;
Another, must ever that number exceed;
And then one we use when we speak of past
time,
Makes an end of the riddle as well as the rhyme.

II.

FIVE letters thirteen words will make;
Expressing which these verses take:
What to the king alone pertains;
And what respect in gen'ral gains;
A title English nobles bear;
And what a farmer's horses wear;

What

What fictitious ne'er can be ;
 With what betokens poverty ;
 A word that has an angry cast ;
 Another, that we use for last ;
 What in a dish of fouse is good ;
 A limb, when lost, supply'd with wood ;
 A wind, of brisk yet gentle fame ;
 A Yorkshire river's ancient name ;
 And " last, not least," the spacious whole,
 Will lead you to the wish'd-for goal.

 III.

REVERSE a noose, if you're inclined,
 A piece of water then you'll find ;
 Or if for play you feel disposed,
 One letter gone, a game's disclosed ;
 Another leave, the first reclaim,
 'Tis what we say when things we maim ;
 One more cut off, the rest reversed,
 A river then will be rehearsed.

 IV.

STRANGE ! that the fairest of creation
 Should be a word of lamentation !

V.

V.

WHAT the good shepherd does for the improvement and benefit of his flock, abridged and transposed as occasion requires, will express two signs of sickness; three kinds of fish; two sorts of fruit; two pronouns; a winning card; every one of any number; what a bargain is; a vegetable; two quadrupeds; a buyer; a parcel of any thing; a chance; a period of time; a running match; plural of a verb; the title of a goddess; an organ of sense; its use; to encourage; part of a bridge; what a horse is called; and what he does to be so called; to dance; part of a coat; a piece of land; a quick blow; a term for equal; an emblem of mourning; to dry up; a mimic; to cut off the surface; part of a Welch name; a head-dress; to obtain; a carriage; a musical instrument; and the canker of human joys; may all be expressed within the compass of the good shepherd's employment.

VI.

WHAT you fasten a door with; what you say when in pain;
What you meet with in Pope over & over again.

VII.

VII.

WHAT is frequently made to avoid a bad scent,
Yet occasions sometimes what 'tis form'd to pre-
vent ;
Take one letter from it, and then will be seen
What refreshes the meadows, and makes them
look green ;
Exchange what you've taken for another, which
leave,
And, transposed, you a sweet foreign shrub will
perceive ;
Change their order again, and then place them
with care,
You will find what may be in the garment you
wear ;
If the letters are alter'd again, you will see
What is commonly meant by the bark of a tree ;
And if farther abridged, and transposed to your
mind,
A conjunction, and son of old Edom you'll find ;
A clatter, and two little words then make out ;
And what suff'ers oft pray for to be of the gout ;
What the swift racer did, till the goal he had past,
Will clearly express what is meant by the last.

VIII.

VIII.

IN my character first ; I am captain and head
Of a numerous clan, which I long time have led ;
If despoil'd of myself, puny man nought would
be,
Yet men become mean by the presence of me.

In my character second ; I bring up the rear
Of the very same clan, and cros legged appear ;
And tho' I'm unwilling the ladies to vex,
Truth demands I should tell 'em that I'm in
their sex.

Unite both the former ; examine me well,
And nobles and kings I've been oft known to fell ;
And these tho' no longer I'm used to destroy,
Still in levelling lofties my strength I employ.

QUERIES.

QUERIES.

I.

WHY is a tallow-chandler the most evil as well as the most unfortunate of men ?

II.

WHY is a man who has seen a young goat asleep likely to give an account of a stolen child ?

III.

WHAT difference is there between live fish and fish alive ?

IV.

AS two men were walking in a field, they saw a boy getting over a stile ; one of the men enquired who that boy was, the other said, Why that boy's father is my father's only son :—

Query, What relation was he to the boy ?

WORDS TRANSPOSED.

I. SPARE HIM NOT.

II. NO MORE STARS.

III. BEST IN PRAYER.

IV. HARD CASE.

V. THERE WE SAT.

VI. HIS SET CRY.

VII. SOPHY CANTS.

VIII. IN MAGIC TALE.

IX. EVIL FAST.

X. NICE HAM.

4

SOLUTIONS

TO THE

MASQUERADE.

SOLUTIONS

OF THE

MASQUEFADE

SOLUTIONS
TO
VOL I.
OF
THE MASQUERADE.

Enigmas.

- 1 Hope.
- 2 Quicksilver.
- 3 Sleep.
- 4 Affes' - Milk.
- 5 Letter M.
- 6 Library.
- 7 Ship.
- 8 Great and Little Casino.
- 9 Age.
- 10 Tear.
- 11 Punch.
- 12 Letter G.
- 13 Shadow.
- 14 Coachman.
- 15 Brush.
- 16 *Une Serrure.*
- 17 *Un Cadran Solaire.*

Logo:

THE MASQUERADE.

Logogriphs.

- 1 Thread : in which may be found,
death ; dear ; Até ; Terah ; a ;
the ; dearth ; tear ; Rhea ; had ;
ate ; tare ; hare ; hart ; rat ; art ;
date ; red ; era ; trade ; read ;
rate ; rated ; tar ; earth ; ted ;
ta ; hat ; head ; heart ; tread ;
hear ; heard ; re ; da ; at ; herd ;
ah ; ha ; rath ; dare ; hate ; tea ;
her ; he ; hatred ; dart ; hard ;
hater ; D'Eath ; tead ; heat ; ear ;
eath ; dar ; hated ; eat.
- 2 Spear : in which may be found,
ape ; spar ; reap ; asp ; ear ; rap ;
par ; pear ; pare ; are ; as ; sap ;
rasp ; sea ; pea ; spa ; spare.
- 3 *Limacon : ou l'on trouve, Milon ;
mi ; mon ; macon ; main ; lion ;
Mai ; Lima ; lin ; clain ; Ali.*

Charades.

SOLUTIONS TO VOL. I.

Charades.

- 1 Flam-beau.
- 2 Lar-board.
- 3 Care-lefs.
- 4 Night-fhade.
- 5 Ward-robe.
- 6 Friend-fhip.
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- 8 Fire-lock.
- 9 Block-head.
- 10 Law-fuit.
- 11 Car-pet.
- 12 Kit-cat.
- 13 Pan-cake.
- 14 Cod-ling.
- 15 Cork-fcrew.
- 16 Sun-day.
- 17 Poft-chaife
- 18 Watch-man.
- 19 Glow-worm.

20 Rib-

THE MASQUERADE.

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- 21 Mat-ri-mony.
- 22 Wind-lafs.
- 23 Night-cap.
- 24 Strata-gem.
- 25 Sand-bag.
- 26 Broom-stick.
- 27 Light-house.
- 28 Harts-horn.
- 29 Salt-cellar.
- 30 Nose-gay.
- 31 Bur-den.
- 32 Night-in-gale.
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64	House-rent.		
65	Dun-mow		

66 Free-

THE MASQUERADE.

66	Free-man.	Tell-tale.	82
67	Earth-quake.	Toad-foot.	84
68	Hogs-head.	Wax-paper.	85
69	Fur-row.	Womb-tale.	86
70	Snow-ball.	Spent-thrift.	87
71	Cor-don.	Rat-club.	88
72	Ver-tige.	Corn-ship.	89
73	De-boire.	Catch-up.	90
74	La-pin.	Mantic-piece.	91
75	Cri-tique.	Wind-mill.	92
76	Mal-heureux.	Yankee-prize.	93
77	Vin-aigre.	Dog-fist.	94
78	Mur-mure.	Vagabond.	95
79	Pie-ton.	School-boy.	96
		Offspring.	97
		Cannon-ball.	98
		Rain-bow.	99
		Par-chase.	60
		Mar-gin.	61
		Ala-til.	62
		Pat-ten.	63
		Houk-ten.	64
		Dum-mow.	65

Rebusts.

Rebusses.

- 1 Sigh.
- 2 Bank.
- 3 Civic.
- 4 Gipsey.
- 5 Emit; time; mite; item.
- 6 Socrates.
- 7 Flow; wolf; fowl; owl.
- 8 Wealth.
- 9 Level; Eve; Lee; eel; ell.
- 10 Menelaus.
- 11 Map; pam.
- 12 Mai; ma; ai; mi; ami.
- 13 Brochet; roche; rochet; broche.

Queries.

Queries.

- 1 Because he retains his intrinsic value, though the King's countenance ceases to shine on him.
- 2 Because it is immaterial.
- 3 Because it is stationary.
- 4 Because it confines the ashes of the grate. [great.]
- 5 A sack-butt.
- 6 Tea-chest.
- 7 Because it is in the middle of grease. [Greece.]
- 8 Because they have both occasioned the fall of man.

Words Transposed.

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| 1 Revolution. | 5 Transposition. |
| 2 Telegraph. | 6 Surveyor. |
| 3 Apothecaries. | 7 Harpsichord. |
| 4 Funeral. | 8 Satellite. |

SOLUTIONS
TO
VOL II.
OF
THE MASQUERADE.

Enigmas.

- 1 Riddle.
- 2 Music.
- 3 Shadow.
- 4 Earth.
- 5 Letters G. R.
- 6 Smoke.
- 7 Direction - Post.
- 8 Cloud.
- 9 Gout.
- 10 *Ignis Fatuus*, or Will of the Wisp.
- 11 Fancy.
- 12 Seals.
- 13 Telegraph.
- 14 Onion.
- 15 Teeth.
- 16 Dice.
- 17 *Un Tombeau*.

H

Logo

THE MASQUERADE.

Logogriphs.

- 1 Romance ; --- Cremona : in which
may be found, roam ; omen ; a-
corn ; Nore ; Cam ; ram ; Arno ;
ace ; roan ; cane ; car ; amen ;
cone ; mare ; mane ; cream ; more ;
man ; cram ; Omer ; corn ; can ;
moan ; acre ; once ; name ; mace ;
ore ; care ; con ; race ; ocean ;
one ; arm ; Mac ; Arne ; ear ;
earn ; manor ; mar ; oar ; crone ;
morn ; or ; acme ; roe ; Nero ;
Roman ; Rome ; ream ; crane ;
era ; a ; an ; no ; nor ; me ; mean ;
core ; ran ; on ; comer ; come ;
came ; namer ; am ; are ; near ;
arc ; men.
- 2 *Ronce ; et en tranchant la tete, se-
fera once.*

*SOLUTIONS TO THE
FLOWERS.*

VENUS'S Looking-Glass.

Love in Idleness.

Devil in a Bush.

Catch-fly.

Holly-hock.

Stocks.

Marvel of Peru.

Heart's-Ease.

Corn-Flag.

Snap-dragon.

Crown Imperial.

Jas-mine

Lark-spur.

Periwinkle.

London-Pride.

Toad-Flax.

H 2

Ever-

THE MASQUERADE.

Everlasting.
Sweet-Briar.
Bloody-Warrior.
Snow-Drop.
Jacob's-Ladder.
Prince's-Feather.
Honesty.
Violet.

Charades.

Charades.

- 1 A-dam-ant.
- 2 Cork-screw.
- 3 Ham-mock.
- 4 Bride-groom.
- 5 But-ton.
- 6 May-Pole.
- 7 Friend-ship.
- 8 Cud-den.
- 9 Cur-rant.
- 10 Spit-Fire.
- 11 Pip-pin.
- 12 Ever-lasting.
- 13 Counter-pane.
- 14 End-ear.
- 15 Whole-some.
- 16 Cat-gut.
- 17 Char-woman.
- 18 Watch-man.
- 19 Child-hood.

H 3

20 Worm-

- 20 Worm-wood.
- 21 Bow-string.
- 22 Par-able.
- 23 Man-aged.
- 24 Night-cap.
- 25 Honey-comb.
- 26 Cam-brick
- 27 Hand-cuff.
- 28 Wo-man.
- 29 Bran-dy.
- 30 Up-roar.
- 31 Land-grave.
- 32 Page-ant.
- 33 Post-age.
- 34 Lap-wing.
- 35 Part-ridge.
- 36 Bar-gain.
- 37 Christ-mas.
- 38 Cup-board.
- 39 Pilgrim-age.
- 40 Hem-lock.
- 41 Rea-son.
- 42 Witch-craft.
- 43 Mole-

SOLUTIONS TO VOL. II.

- | | | | |
|----|---------------|--------------|----|
| 43 | Mole-track. | Wind-pipe. | 66 |
| 44 | Hum-bug. | Light-ice. | 67 |
| 45 | Cur-tail. | Bea-fellow. | 68 |
| 46 | Sauce-box. | Sealing-wax. | 69 |
| 47 | Mis-fortune. | Don-son. | 70 |
| 48 | Mis-lead. | Gun-war. | 71 |
| 49 | Line-age. | Mal-ware. | 72 |
| 50 | Wit-ling. | Car-riage. | 73 |
| 51 | Cut-lafs. | Far-ther. | 74 |
| 52 | Thunder-bolt. | Cham-ber. | 75 |
| 53 | Ink-horn. | | |
| 54 | Bath Guide. | | |
| 55 | Graff-hopper. | | |
| 56 | Horn-pipe. | | |
| 57 | Snow-ball. | | |
| 58 | Par-rot. | | |
| 59 | No-thing. | | |
| 60 | Carp-enter. | | |
| 61 | Mist-rust. | | |
| 62 | Candle-stick. | | |
| 63 | Sir-loin. | | |
| 64 | Up-right. | | |
| 65 | Man-kind. | | |

66 Wind-

THE MASQUERADE. 101

- 66 Wind-pipe.
- 67 Liquor-ice.
- 68 Bed-fellow.
- 69 Sealing-wax.
- 70 Dun-can.
- 71 Cur-wen.
- 72 Mal-heur.
- 73 Cour-age.
- 74 Ver-rat.
- 75 Cher-cher.

Rebusses, Transpositions, &c.

- 1 Scream; cream; ream; a; Mars;
 mare; car; Ar; scar; care; seam;
 mace; mar; me; ace; Cam; ram;
 era; fear; am; are; came.
- 2 Regal; age; Earl; gear; real;
 rag; rage; lag; ear; leg; gale;
 Are; large.
- 3 Loop; pool; loo; lop; Po.
- 4 A lafs!
- 5 Preach; reach; ache; char; perch;
 carp; pear; peach; he; her;
 ace; each; cheap; pea; hare;
 ape; chap; heap; hap; era;
 race; are; Rhea; ear; hear;
 chear; arch; pacer; pace; caper;
 cape; acre; rap; par; crape;
 parch; aper; pare; Ap; cap;
 reap; car; harp; care.
- 6 Bar-o-meter.
- 7 Drain; rain; nard; darn; rind;
 and; Dan; din; an; in; rid; ran.
- 8 Ax.

Queries.

Queries.

- 1 He is the most evil, because his deeds are *wicked*, and the most unfortunate, because his *wicked* deeds are always *brought to light*.
- 2 Because he has seen the *kid-napping*.
- 3 There is *a* difference.
- 4 His own father.

Words Transposed.

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------|
| 1. Misanthrope. | 6. Hysterics. |
| 2. Astronomers. | 7. Sycophants. |
| 3. Presbyterian. | 8. Enigmatical. |
| 4. Charades. | 9. Festival. |
| 5. Sweetheart. | 10. Machine. |

END OF VOL. II.



